

at Stonewall, but on this as on previous occasions, the travelers were cordially welcomed and kindly entertained by Mr. Cochran and his nice family. This big-hearted and well-informed gentleman, one of the most influential of the place, has always been the friend of the missionary priest, and has taken great pleasure in entertaining them, whenever they would pass on their long tedious drives. Saturday morning the little party left en route for Sacred Heart, the last thirty-five miles of their long trip. The low land-roads had been rendered very heavy by the big rains, so when they had made the first ten miles, one of the ponies took sick and could go no further. Happily they met a farmer from the neighborhood, who took them to his place.

They could not hire a horse for he had only a couple of them for his work, but he had an old pony, which had been left with him for sale; but *sold* it must be, not hired! It was Saturday, they could not afford to loose a day or more on the prairies; so the Bishop was bound to buy the pony, and to leave the sick one behind. It was a bargain of necessity only, and no equivalent value was received, but before they reached Sacred Heart some cow-boys met them, and proposed the swopping of the old fellow for a young one, and the bargain was made at once. They were not sure how the trade would turn out, but they were sure to reach Sacred Heart that night, and that was the main point just then.

Bro. John, the light hearted, awaited them on the banks of the Canadian river, with some Indian boys; an hour later the peals of the bells announced to the neighborhood that the Bishop and companion had arrived safe at Sacred Heart Priory. Sunday the Bishop preached to the Pottawatomies, and to the inmates of the monastery; and after a days rest left on Monday noon for the surrounding missions.

Twenty miles drive brought them to Mr. A. Claudys, whom they found sick. Several of the neighbors also were down with the fever; consequently could not attend the Mass of the Bishop next morning.

On Tuesday, twenty miles more were made, and Burnette reached, where the Bishop lectured to a very large gathering. Most of them returned for Mass the next morning, and for a sermon, although the majority were non-Catholics. After breakfast and dinner combined, they left for Tecumseh, another mission of Father Leo's, twenty-five miles from Burnette. They arrived there about four o'clock, after a cold drive, but the warm reception of the few Catholics, and of their numerous friends made them soon forget it. The court-house was prepared for the Bishop's lecture, and notwithstanding the political meeting in Shawneetown, there was a very large attendance. The Bishop's lecture was very much appreciated by all present, who commented upon it greatly afterwards, and showed their appreciation by returning to Mass the next morning to hear another lecture on the "Real Presence."

After a warm greeting with the many friends, Father Leo turned his team in the direction of Sacred Heart for another twenty-five miles trotting. It was misty and raining, and the roads very bad; still they arrived at Sacred Heart at 5.30 p. m., in time for the preparation of Columbus Day, the next morning.

The Bishop dedicated the new church of Sacred Heart Mission and on the next day left for Purcell (40 miles drive) en route for Guthrie. He drove in Father Vincent's buggy, but not without meeting with a little accident. After the continuous rains of several days, the roads were very heavy and slippery. When they arrived at a place called Pond Creek, the ponies started down into the creek a little too fast, the buggy turned over, and in a moment